

**K** Kirtu presents

#133

# Savita Bhabhi

## Comic-Con Quest



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[www.savtabhabhi.vip](http://www.savtabhabhi.vip)



THEY DIDN'T TELL  
YOU ABOUT THE TRIP  
UNTIL THIS MORNING?



YEP, AS SOON AS I GOT  
TO WORK, MY SUPERVISOR TOLD  
ME THERE WAS A CHANGE IN  
PLANS.

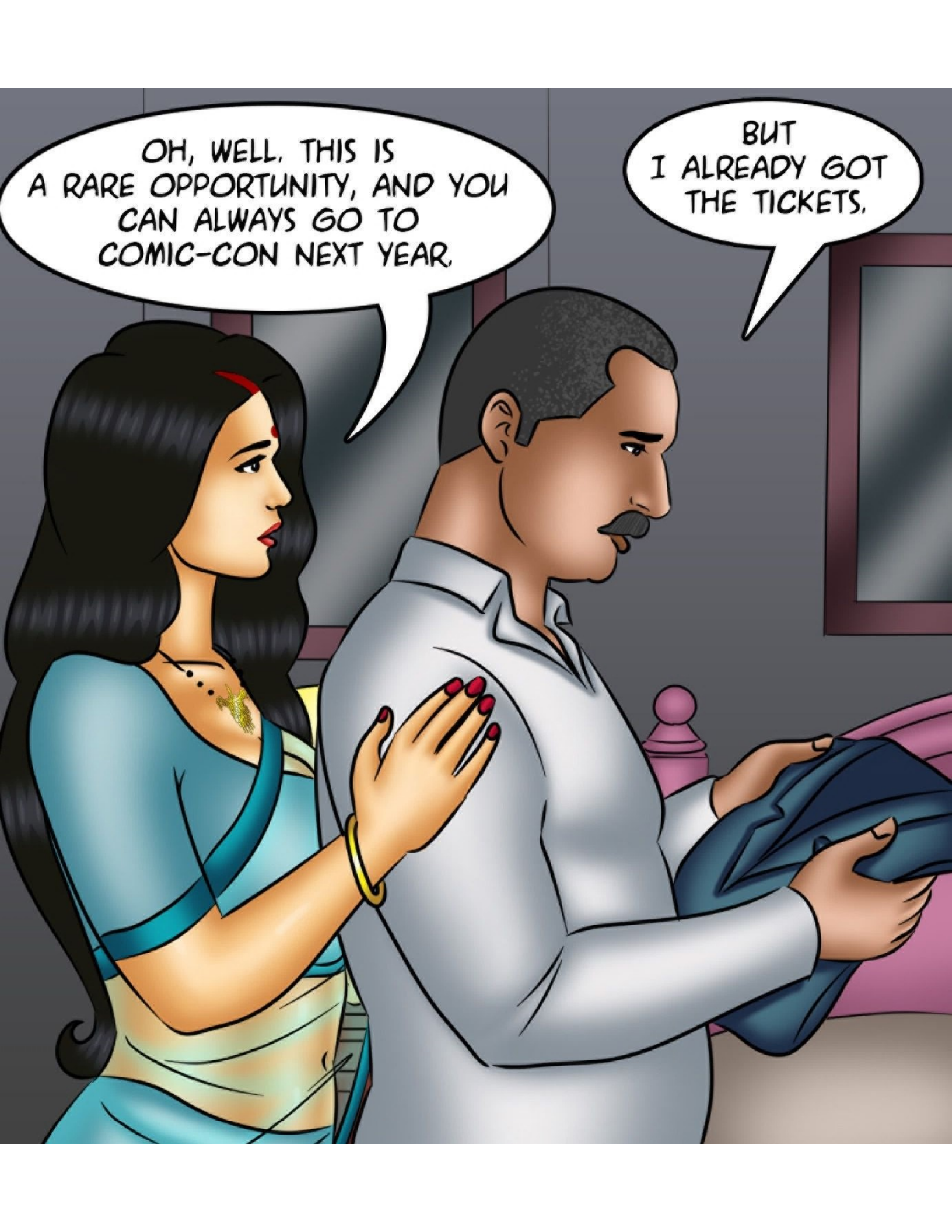


GUY WHO  
WAS SUPPOSED TO FLY OUT GOT  
SICK, SO NOW I HAVE TO MAKE THE  
PRESENTATION.

BUT  
THIS IS A GOOD  
OPPORTUNITY FOR  
YOU, RIGHT?

IT'S A GREAT OPPORTUNITY, BUT I'M GOING TO MISS COMIC-CON TONIGHT! I WAS SO LOOKING FORWARD TO IT!





OH, WELL. THIS IS  
A RARE OPPORTUNITY, AND YOU  
CAN ALWAYS GO TO  
COMIC-CON NEXT YEAR.

BUT  
I ALREADY GOT  
THE TICKETS.



HERE,  
YOU GO! YOU CAN TELL ME  
ALL ABOUT IT.

OH,  
I DON'T KNOW...IT'S  
A BIT LATE TO FIND SOMEONE  
TO GO WITH ME.

COME ON! YOU PICKED  
OUT YOUR COSTUME AND  
EVERYTHING. YOU CAN  
STILL WEAR IT.






BUT  
YOU'RE THE COMIC  
BOOK GUY--

YOU'VE SEEN  
THE MOVIES AS MANY  
TIMES AS I HAVE.



A man with a mustache, wearing a white shirt, is holding a purple envelope and looking at a woman. The woman is wearing a blue sari and has a bindi on her forehead. She is looking at the man. The background is a simple indoor setting with wooden paneling.

AND YOU HAD FUN  
AT THAT SUPERHERO COSTUME PARTY  
WE ATTENDED. ONE OF US SHOULD  
GET TO GO TO OUR FIRST  
COMIC-CON.

WELL,  
IF YOU INSIST...



HONK  
HONK!!

THERE'S MY CAB,  
TAKE LOTS OF PICTURES,  
OF EVERYTHING!



OK,  
I WILL.

SMOOCH

THAT AFTERNOON

ASHOK WOULD  
BE DISAPPOINTED...





BUT THERE'S NO WAY I'M BRAVE ENOUGH TO LEAVE THE HOUSE IN A SUPERHERO COSTUME!

THERE'S THE  
CONVENTION CENTER, I'LL  
JUST STOP IN ONE OF THESE  
FAST-FOOD PLACES...





AND CHANGE  
INSIDE,



WHAT  
CAN I GET  
YOU?

SMALL COFFEE  
TO GO, AND THE  
BATHROOM?

RIGHT  
AROUND THAT  
CORNER.



THANKS, I'LL  
BE RIGHT BACK.





OH,  
WHAT'S THE  
POINT?

SOB  
SOB SOB

EVERYTHING  
OK IN HERE?





JUST A LOSER  
PRETENDING TO BE  
A PRINCESS,

WHY...ARE YOU  
IN YOUR  
UNDERWEAR?



I WAS GETTING INTO MY COSTUME FOR COMIC-CON--

THAT'S WHY I'M HERE TOO!

BUT I'M WONDERING WHY BOTHER?

MY BOYFRIEND SAYS I'M  
NOT HOT ENOUGH TO DRESS  
AS SLAVE LEIA.

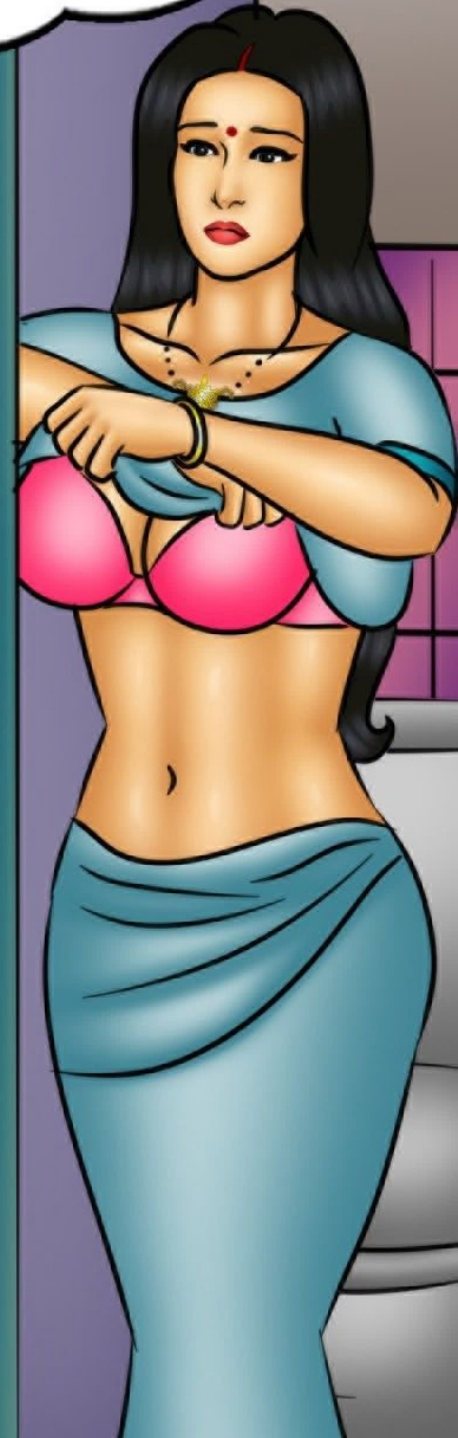
YOU'RE  
KIDDING! WHAT'S HE  
GOING AS?

ZZZZIP



HE'S NOT, HE SAYS COMIC-CON IS FOR NERDS.

POOR GIRL IS HAVING SOME SORT OF BREAKDOWN, I REALLY DON'T WANT TO GET INVOLVED...






HE SAYS THAT I'M  
A NERD FOR BEING INTO  
COMICS AND STUFF.

NOT VERY SUPPORTIVE,  
IS HE?

DAMN IT!  
IF I CLOSE THE  
DOOR ON HER  
NOW...

A comic panel depicting two women in a locker room. The woman on the left has dark hair in a long braid, a nose ring, and is wearing a grey bikini top and purple bottoms. The woman on the right has long black hair, a red bindi, a gold necklace with a horse pendant, and is wearing a pink bikini. A grey backpack hangs on a hook between them. The background is a teal wall on the left and a purple wall on the right.

HE SAYS IT'S PATHETIC  
TO DRESS UP AS SOMEONE  
PRETTIER THAN ME.

YOU'RE VERY  
PRETTY!

NOT  
AS PRETTY AS  
YOU.

OH, THAT'S  
NOT TRUE.





BESIDES, IF YOU THINK  
I'M PRETTY, WELL, I MUST BE  
A NERD TOO.





I NEED TO GET THIS GIRL GOING SO I CAN DRESS FOR COMIC-CON MYSELF!

COME ON, LET'S TRY ON YOUR COSTUME...



OH,  
THAT'S PRETTY...  
REVEALING--

I KNOW!  
AND NOW I'M TOO  
SELF-CONSCIOUS.

MAYBE  
I CAN HELP YOU  
GET INTO YOUR  
COSTUME?

I...I  
THINK I CAN  
MANAGE, LET'S GET YOU  
INTO YOURS FIRST.



I HOPE I LOOK AS  
GOOD AS YOU WHEN I'M  
YOUR AGE.



I'M  
SURE YOU  
WILL--






UH...

I'M STARTING TO THINK  
I'M MORE INTO GIRLS THAN  
GUYS ANYWAY.







THAT'S  
NICE, BUT I'M MARRIED,  
YOU KNOW--

GOD!  
I SCREWED UP AGAIN,  
I'M ALWAYS SCREWING  
UP!

NO,  
IT'S OK--



THERE'S PLENTY OF  
GIRLS OUT THERE FOR  
YOU, IF THAT'S WHAT  
YOU LIKE.

I WISH I HAD  
A BIG SISTER LIKE  
YOU.

THIS ONE  
DOESN'T TAKE NO  
FOR AN ANSWER!

SMOOCH





IS  
YOUR HUSBAND  
GOOD AT SEX?

WELL,  
I MEAN...SEX ISN'T  
EVERYTHING.



YEAH, MY BOYFRIEND IS VERY BAD IN BED TOO.



SHOW  
A GIRL A LITTLE  
INTEREST, AND NEXT THING  
YOU KNOW SHE'S KISSING  
YOUR PUSSY!

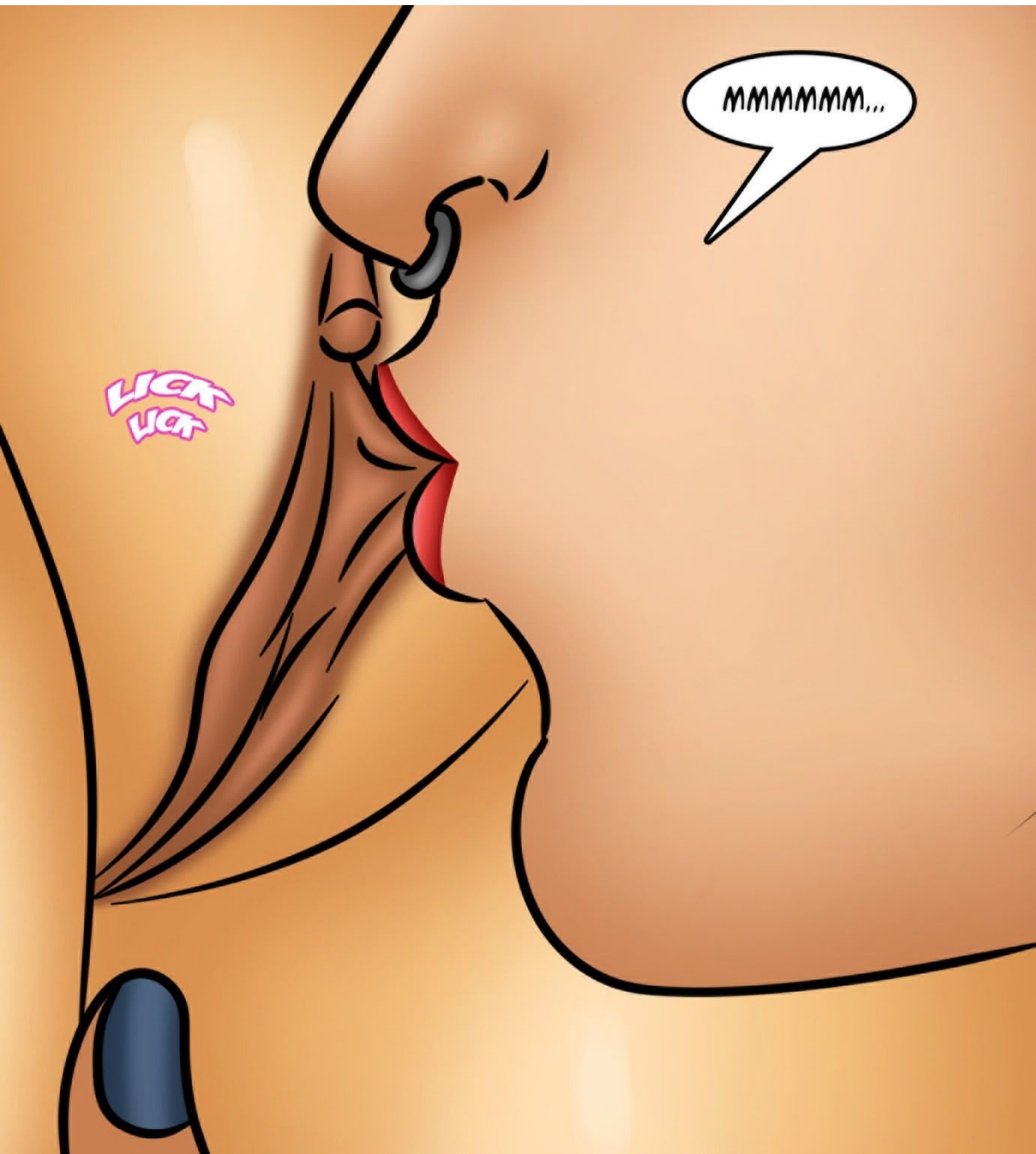
M/M/M



THEN  
WHY DO YOU STAY  
WITH HIM?

LICK  
LICK





MMMMMMM...

LICK  
LICK



I DUNNO.

MMMM...

THIS IS CRAZY! WHY AM I LETTING THIS HAPPEN?

SMOOCH





WHY DO  
YOU STAY WITH  
YOUR HUSBAND?  
FOR THE KIDS?



WE  
DON'T HAVE  
ANY.











IT'S  
COMPLICATED?



AHH, YES...  
"COMPLICATED"...



BUT I FIND  
WAYS TO GET MY  
NEEDS MET.

LICK  
LICK





YEAH, MY  
BOYFRIEND NEVER MAKES ME  
ORGASM DURING SEX.

LICK  
LICK



HE ALWAYS LEAVES ME HANGING...



WELL, LET'S SEE  
WHAT WE CAN DO  
ABOUT THAT.





I WAS  
HOPING YOU'D  
SAY THAT.



THANK YOU FOR  
GIVING ME MY  
CONFIDENCE BACK.



THAT'S THE NICEST  
THING ANYONE'S EVER  
SAID TO ME,



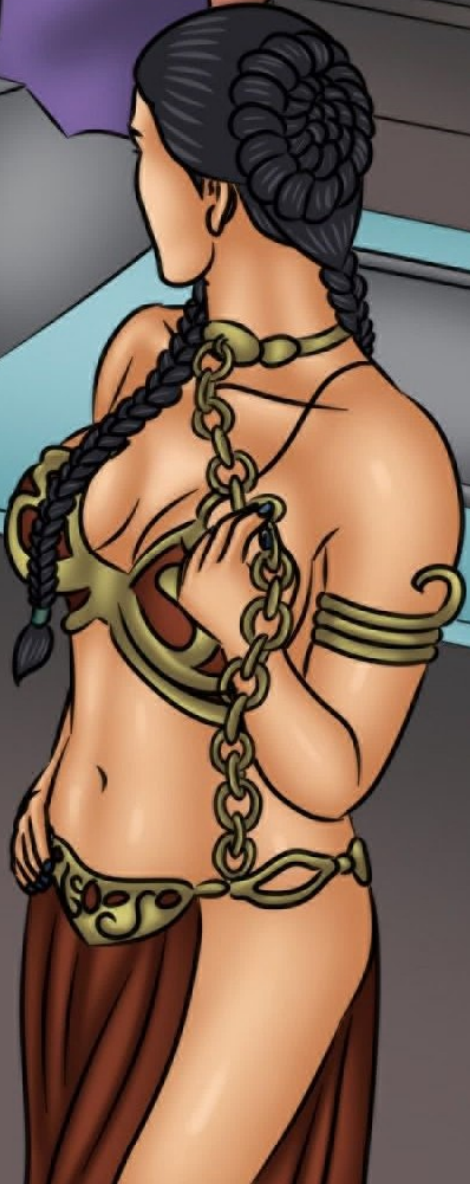
UHHH  
UHHH UHHHH!!! CUM  
WITH ME!

YOU WONDERFUL  
WOMAN!...I'M ACTUALLY  
ORGASMING!

SPURT  
SPURT



WOW! YOU GUYS ARE GOING TO KICK COMIC-CON'S ASS!



A comic book panel depicting two women and a red car. The woman on the left is seated in the driver's seat of a red car, wearing a purple and yellow dress. She is looking towards the woman on the right. The woman on the right is standing, wearing a green bikini and a necklace, and is holding a bag. She is speaking to the woman in the car. The background shows a city street at night with buildings and trees.

THANKS  
FOR...EVERYTHING! I'VE GOT  
MY OWN CAR, SO...

SEE  
YOU INSIDE  
COMIC-CON.



THAT WAS PRETTY WEIRD, BUT I'M FINALLY HERE!



SHE LOOKS GREAT!



SHE COULD BE GAL'S STAND-IN!


HMM, I GUESS I FIT IN!





EXCUSE ME, WHERE  
ARE THEY HOLDING  
THE PANELS?

HAVEN'T STARTED  
YET, BUT THEY'LL BE  
DOWN THE HALLWAY  
OVER THERE.




I SHOULD TRY  
TO GET A GOOD  
SEAT, BUT WHICH  
HALLWAY IS IT?



THERE'S NO  
ONE HERE  
THOUGH...

THIS  
DOESN'T SEEM  
LIKE THE RIGHT  
WAY.





IT WOULD  
CERTAINLY HAVE  
A SIGN OR  
SOMETHING,  
OH WELL...

I'VE  
FINALLY GOT  
YOU RIGHT  
WHERE I WANT  
YOU!

TIME TO GET CLAWED,  
YOU SUPERHERO BARBIE!

GASP



I'M NOT  
LOOKING FOR  
ANY TROUBLE--

THEN  
TOO BAD IT'S  
FOUND YOU!







I'M  
SUPPOSED  
TO BE  
THE MOST  
ATTRACTIVE  
WOMAN OF THE  
COMIC-CON  
BALL,

BUT  
HERE YOU  
COME...

WITH YOUR GREAT TITS AND  
YOUR PERFECT ASS, STEALING ALL  
MY ATTENTION.

GET YOUR  
HANDS OFF ME!





YOU CAN HAVE  
THE ATTENTION, I'M JUST  
A NEWBIE HERE--

THAT'S  
ABOUT ENOUGH  
FROM YOU,  
PUSSYCAT!

A comic book panel showing the Flash standing on the right, looking down at a woman lying on the floor on the left. The woman is wearing a leopard print outfit and has her eyes closed. A speech bubble from the woman contains the text. The Flash is in his classic red suit with yellow lightning bolts. The woman has black hair and is wearing a yellow headband and a gold necklace. The background consists of green and purple geometric shapes.

YOU AGAIN?  
DON'T YOU HAVE SOME  
TRACK MEET TO COACH  
OR SOMETHING?

A comic book panel showing The Flash in his red suit with yellow lightning bolts, holding a woman in a leopard print outfit. She is lying on the floor, looking up at him with a surprised expression. Another woman in a yellow and black outfit is lying face down on the floor in the foreground. The background is a simple room with purple and green walls.

THE LADY WAS  
MINDING HER BUSINESS,  
WHY DON'T YOU DO  
THE SAME?



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, RUN AROUND IN CIRCLES UNTIL YOU GET DIZZY AND VOMIT ON ME?

OWWW!!!

I THINK I'LL JUST SPANK  
YOU LIKE THE BAD KITTY  
YOU ARE!

SLAP! SLAP!!

GASP!

THAT'S NOT THE  
LAST YOU'LL HEAR FROM  
ME, SPEEDY!

MEOW,  
MEOW.





A comic book illustration showing The Flash on the left and Zatanna on the right. The Flash is wearing his red suit with yellow lightning bolts. Zatanna is wearing a purple and yellow dress with a gold necklace. They are holding hands. The background is a simple room with green and purple walls.

ARE  
YOU OK?

I THINK SO,  
BUT...THAT WAS  
WEIRD.

A comic book panel showing The Flash on the left, wearing his red suit with a yellow lightning bolt on his chest, and a woman on the right. She has long black hair and is wearing a purple and gold dress with a gold necklace. They are holding hands. The background is a simple room with a blue window.

YEAH,  
SHE DOES THAT  
EVERY YEAR.

I JUST  
GOT LOST DOWN THIS  
HALL, AND SHE CAME OUT  
OF NOWHERE...

THIS HALL IS MOSTLY  
FOR CUSTODIANS AND  
EVENT STAFF...



BUT  
IT HAS SOME  
MEETING ROOMS  
AS WELL.



SO THIS IS YOUR  
FIRST COMIC-CON, EH?

GLIG  
GLIG





YEAH, NOBODY WARNED ME  
I MIGHT BE ATTACKED BY MY  
CHARACTER'S ENEMIES.

OH, SHE DOES  
THAT EVERY YEAR,  
WHEN SHE FEELS  
UPSTAGED BY  
A PRETTIER WOMAN.



DON'T LET HER  
BOTHER YOU,

HE CERTAINLY IS  
SUPERHERO-HANDSOME!

THIS IS  
THE EXTENT OF MY  
SUPER-STRENGTH. I SUPPOSE  
I'M NOT SO WONDERFUL,  
ACTUALLY.





DON'T KID YOURSELF. I'D BE FIRST IN LINE TO SEE YOU IN THE NEXT FILM INSTALLMENT.



THANKS, AND YOU'RE CERTAINLY BUILT LIKE SOMEONE WHO CAN RUN FASTER THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT.



ARE YOU  
HERE ALONE?

DON'T TELL HIM THE  
WHOLE STORY!

YES.

SMOOCH





MY  
GOD!

DO YOU THINK  
THAT'S WHAT IT  
FEELS LIKE WHEN  
SUPERHEROES KISS?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT FELT PRETTY AMAZING--





DO YOU THINK SUPERHERO  
SEX FEELS BETTER THAN HUMAN  
SEX?





YOU DON'T KNOW  
THAT I'M NOT  
A SUPERHERO.



THEY SAY THE  
CLOTHES MAKE THE  
MAN...

LICK  
LICK





MAYBE WE SHOULD KEEP OUR COSTUMES ON?

OUR  
ALTER-EGOS MAY HAVE  
PARTNERS AND RELATIONSHIPS,  
BUT WE SUPERHEROES CAN ONLY  
RELATE TO EACH OTHER.

YES, NO MERE  
HUMAN CAN RELATE  
TO OUR PLIGHTS.





BUT I DON'T KNOW IF  
I CAN KEEP ALL THESE MUSCLES  
IN MY COSTUME,

IF  
ANY PART OF  
YOU WERE TO  
FLEX...



DON'T WORRY, I'M STILL  
PERFECTLY AERODYNAMIC.

YOU  
MEAN PERFECTLY  
DELICIOUS.



DAMN,  
WOMAN.....

SLURP  
SLURP



DIDN'T REALIZE ORAL  
SEX WAS ONE OF YOUR  
SUPERPOWERS.

LICK  
LICK



I SHOULDN'T BE DOING THIS!

SLURP  
SLURP



THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY I WON'T FEEL GUILTY...



LICK  
LICK

GLT  
GLT

JUST PROMISE  
TO STAY IN  
CHARACTER,  
OK?

I  
DON'T  
KNOW  
WHAT  
YOU ARE  
TALKING  
ABOUT.



I AM  
MERELY AN ADMIRER OF  
YOUR CRIME-FIGHTING WORK,  
YOU WONDROUS WOMAN.



OH, FUCK THAT'S  
SEXY! AND I ADMIRE YOURS,  
YOU FLEET-FOOTED  
FREAK!



YOU'VE  
GOT AN EXCEPTIONALLY  
SUPER COCK.

FOG  
FOG

THE NORMALS WOULDN'T  
BE ABLE TO HANDLE OUR  
THROBBING MUSCULATURE  
ANYWAY.

MMMMMM...  
OHHHHHH!

FOG  
FOG





WE'D JUST CRUSH THEM  
WITH OUR PASSIONATE  
INTENSITY.

FOG  
FOG

IT WOULD BE CRUEL  
TO EVEN TRY TO RELATE  
TO THE PUNY HUMAN  
SEXUAL APPETITE!







HOLY SHIT!

FOG  
FOG

FUCK, YOU'RE GOING DEEP INSIDE ME!





MMMMMMMMMM...

FOC  
FOC

YOU  
CERTAINLY DON'T  
CUM IN A FLASH,  
LIKE SOME HUMANS.



HOW  
DOES MY COCK  
FEEL TO YOUR  
WONDER SENSES?

FOC  
FOC



LIKE  
THE UNIVERSE  
MIGHT EXPLODE  
WHEN I ORGASM!



LET'S NOT STOP TRYING NEW POSITIONS UNTIL OUR SUPER BODIES JUST CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE.





BUT  
THAT COULD  
TAKE FOREVER,  
SO...OK!

THERE YOU  
ARE!

FOG  
FOG





AWW,  
YOU GUYS! I'M  
THE ONE EVERYBODY'S  
SUPPOSED TO LUST  
AFTER!

FOG  
FOG



DON'T YOU  
THINK I'M  
PRETTY?



IT'S NOT YOUR OUTSIDE, IT'S JUST THAT YOU'RE SO UGLY ON THE INSIDE...



I GET A LITTLE JEALOUS, BUT  
I PROMISE TO BE A TEAM PLAYER,  
I'LL DO ANYTHING!

ANYTHING?

ANYTHING! I JUST  
WANT YOU GUYS TO  
LIKE ME.



THEN COME HELP ME GIVE THIS  
WONDERFUL WOMAN THE ORGASM  
SHE'LL NEVER FORGET.

OK!



ARE YOU WILLING TO SWITCH SIDES IN BATTLE BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL?





HECK  
YEAH, I JUST WANT  
TO BE POPULAR.



THEN LET'S GENERATE AN ORGASM THAT  
WILL SHIELD US AGAINST TYRANNY!





I'M IN!  
LICK MY PUSSY  
LIKE IT'S  
A SAUCER  
OF MILK,  
MARATHON  
MAN!

FOG  
FOG

LICK  
LICK



MMMMM...

LICK  
LICK

FOG  
FOG

THIS ORGASM MAY SHATTER THE LAWS OF PHYSICS!







YOU GUYS...  
I'M ABOUT TO...

OH! I WANT TO  
SEE! I'M CUMMING  
TOO!



BLOW! AHHHHHHHHH...  
I'M CUMMING!

MMMMMPH!!!

FOC  
FOC









SUPERHERO  
POWERS...ACTIVATE!



JUST ONE  
LAST THING.

EH?

I CAN'T  
HELP MYSELF.



YOU'RE  
THE---

GUY WORKING  
THE COUNTER AT THE  
BURGER JOINT?



SHHHH! DON'T REVEAL MY TRUE IDENTITY!



THE END